THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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VOLUME XXVII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1847. WHOLE NO. 1347.

Original Poetry.

THE PENSIONERS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY HENRY MORFORD.

They come but twice a year,
When the pension day rolls round,
Old men with heavy hair,
And their foam is the ground;
One leans upon his crutch,
And one is upright still,
As if he bore There's climb
With an iron nerve and will.

And lambs are the steps,
That so patiently they feel,
And they kiss with trembling lips
The old Bible and the seal:
And they lay with care away,
In wallets old and worn,
The scant and tardy pay
Of a life of toil and scorn.

They love a cheerful eye,
And a warm place in the sun,
While they tell with kindling eyes,
How the handy field was won,
Of Arnold's damned crime,
And of Washington's proud form,
That beamed in battle time
A light above the storm.

I love them, as I love
The spot where I was born,
And the star that shone above
On my very natal morn;
I love them, as I love
Some temple hoar and old,
Round whose base whole nations move,
And whose lamps ne'er is sold:

'Tis pride with these old men,
To tell what they have seen,
Of battle fields and glens,
With the hornet bright and green;
'Twill be pride, when we are old,
To say that in our youth,
We heard the tales they told,
And looked on them in their truth.

Original Tales.

TOM TWIGG'S EXPERIENCE

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY WILLIAM H. MCCALLA.

CHAPTER I.

TOM TWIGG AND HIS FRIEND.

A right veritable dandy. Such was the appearance, and such really was the case, of those unlucky wights who on a very excessively warm afternoon in the month of August, could have been seen seated in the bar room of Mr. Peyton's hotel, with a fragrant Havana in his mouth—and such a glorious mint-julep before him. The one disguised as a dandy, and by Nature to be a beau, was a fine, handsome man—and so he had been, but an excess of indulgence and ill use of the years which had been allowed him to enjoy life, had left on it, as a natural consequence, premature old age, causing him to substitute Art for those deficiencies of Nature, which had been so carelessly by his own means given gratifications. Had the dye been extracted from his hair, it would have been gray, but of which color, he, like many others, was ashamed; well, he or they should, we cannot imagine, as we think any one who has gray hair, should be proud of it, and that he would not bear; and so he suddenly reared round and became a misanthrope—not that either precisely, as they had been seated close by, but that he was a confirmed misanthrope upon the subject of suspicious characters.

He was in constant fear of his house either being robbed or set on fire. The watchman of the last received constant fees for additional watching—and, as he may be imagined, exercised every exertion to keep the old gentleman in a constant state of alarm, by communicating divers strange tales of midnight housebreaking individuals and fires, who, who of course, had designs upon the property, and whose machinations were only frustrated by his effective vigilance. Upon all such occasions, Mr. Manlove put a double security upon all the doors, and a double fee into the hands of the watchman. Moreover, he was upon most intimate and friendly terms with every fire company within a dozen squares of his house, where, by giving them a supper now and then, he had enlisted as his sworn friends, and there is no doubt that if his dwelling had caught fire over night, he would have been delighted with water from the garret to the cellar.

"Mary, my dear," said Mr. Manlove, looking up from the evidence of his guilt, "I see that the name of that gentleman, Tom brought here last night."

"Mr. Victim," replied Mary.—"don't you think him handsome—he is very agreeable, I am sure."

"Handsome,—pshaw!" replied the old gentleman, "he has the impudence to compare his mother's red shoes with those of the Queen of the Navy, and his father a strong desire that he should become a Physician. Tom, particularly the old ones threatening, till finding his natural influence prevailed, and, at the age of three and twenty, we find him (being provided with an abundance of funds,) setting out on one of our fashionable tours, and entered upon his course of studies as a medical student.

The last piece of advice, out of the hundred passages given Tom by both mother and father, was couched by the latter, in the following terms.

"My son! Tom, you are now going to be for the first time, in a large city—as a natural consequence, you will be exposed to many temptations, and you may very probably be induced to indulge in the vices the unwary, unless you are very particular as to the company you keep; mind and be careful about that, my dear old soul, and—that last piece of advice of a brother, will flock together,' and although you might not be a blackguard yourself, yet you would be at the eyes of the world and in your own estimation as well as to have one for your associate. Therefore be particular, and mingle with those only whom you have satisfied yourself, are gentlemen. And with this piece of salutary advice in his mind, and a plentiful supply of ready money secured artfully in his trunk, he had taken leave of his home about a month previous to the time of which we write. Tom had travelled, like all young men, and was one of those whom he felt satisfied were gentlemen should be his companions. To attain this object, he had taken up his residence at one of the first hotels, thinking that as a matter of course none but gentlemen could stop there; and set up as his standard of gentility, dress. (he very nearly was not what could have selected,) for as he argued—if a person was not a gentleman, how could he afford to dress like one? little thinking that a very richly attired exterior, often conceals an interior of delicacy and ugliness; and that there is no note ever issued by a bank, that has not been more beautifully got up than counterfeited, than the character of the gentleman has been by designing knaves and sharpers.

Such was the standard by which he had judged of the individual in whose company we now find him. Mr. Victor Victim, for such was his flowery title, perceiving that Tom was from the country, had ingratiated himself into his good graces, determining to make of him, what his last name implied —how, or in what way, he had not at present precisely determined upon, but trusted to time and his own ingenuity for an opportunity of swindling him successfully. He had told Tom he was a member of a large mercantile firm in New York, residing in this city for the transaction of some private business, talked largely of his extensive and fashionable acquaintance in Gotham, and invited him to go on and spend some time with him. Mr. Victim's statement in some points was true, he was connected with a mercantile firm there, inasmuch as he had forged a check on one; and his acquaintance with "blacklegs and burners" like himself, was indisputably large. Having been successful in obtaining the cash for the check, he changed the color of his whiskers and slightly altering his whole appearance, left that city to commence operations in this.

Tom was completely fascinated by him. He possessed a rich store of anecdotes and tales—could sing a good song—appeared to know everything about town, and offered to, and had in a degree, initiated Tom into the mysteries of "travelling."

"Tom," said Mr. V. Victim, suddenly, looking up from his julip into his friend's countenance—"I want you to go with me to the Opera, this evening."

"Can't, my dear fellow," replied Tom, "very sorry—but I have to go and see my cousin—or rather to go and see her this afternoon and take her to a party this evening—will you go along, I will introduce you?"

"With pleasure—I long for an introduction to your pretty cousin," exclaimed Victim.

"You shall be presented," replied Tom.

Victim was indeed gratified—as now he thought he should obtain an introduction into fashionable society, and open up a glorious field for future speculations. Had he observed an individual with a red bandana around his throat, and a large stick in his hand, who slowly sprang him at that moment, we imagine his equanimity of mind would have been considerably agitated.

CHAPTER II.

TOM'S COUSIN—SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS.

Upon the afternoon of the day following the one upon which the above related conversation ensued, and in a certain handsome private dwelling, situated in a certain handsome street in this city, one would not have failed, we are sure, in having his attention attracted to a very pretty face, which was to be seen behind the glass in the front parlor window. Had he entered the parlor he would further, we are confident, have observed a very respectable-looking gentleman, attired in a bright blue coat and metal buttons, seated in a large arm chair and engaged in perusing one of the daily papers. The pretty countenance at the window belonged to Tom's cousin, Miss Mary Manlove, and the old gentleman was his uncle, Mr. Tobias Manlove.

Mr. Tobias Manlove was very wealthy, and at the same time, very eccentric. He loved his niece, and on her first appearing—and, in fact, was engaging, very few gentlemen, either old or young, who he met with, escaped his censure, sneers, and a beautiful feature, therefore in that did not consist his eccentricity.

A fop is a variety of singularities. At one time he had been an antiquarian, and spent a considerable amount of money, which we feel sure could have been more profitably applied, in buying up old coins and other venerable articles of no earthly use to any one but the proprietor of a Museum; next, he became a bibliographer, and every old and musty leaf we look he could find, was purchased, no matter what the cost; next, he was a philanthropist, and expended an enormous sum in that, but it was a "sum up," that, he soon tired; some grew noisy—that annoyed him; some grew ugly—that he did not like to look upon; some died, and that he would not hear; and so he suddenly reared round and became a misanthrope—not that either precisely, as they had been seated close by, but that he was a confirmed misanthrope upon the subject of suspicious characters.

He was in constant fear of his house either being robbed or set on fire. The watchman of the last received constant fees for additional watching—and, as he may be imagined, were

United States SATURDAY POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia:
SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1847.

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NOTICE.

THE ARGUS is our authorized Agent for Salem, New Hope New Jersey, and vicinity.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

H. M. Our friend M. may not like the manner in which we have cut down his piece—but we do not think the verses we have omitted, worthy of publication.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We have various communications on hand, notices of which we are compelled to defer till next week.

AMERICAN AND BRITISH SOLDIERS.

If among the startling things that have happened during the course of the present war against a weak and despicable foe, there has been one thing more than any other that has called forth the ire of the general good behaviour of the American soldiers. We are not ignorant that some deeds have been committed by certain parties of our troops, that have been disgraceful in the extreme, but we are also well aware that these are the exceptions and not the general rule. And we feel little hesitation in saying, that there are no troops in the world on earth our own, which, placed under the same circumstances, would have acted with so much general magnanimity and nobleness. We know that this is in a great degree owing to the few wars in which this country has been engaged, and acknowledge that with every year of hostilities, the morals of our soldiers will probably become more corrupt, and that they may in the end learn to look upon human suffering, even in the case of helpless women and children, with unmoistened eyes, but we also know that it is in no small degree to be traced to the superiority of our army, especially the volunteer branch of it, in intelligence and character to any other in the world.

Our attention was more particularly drawn to this subject, by a recent perusal of a letter received the conduct of the British in China, during the Opium War—conduct which no American army would possibly have been guilty of. It is decidedly well known to our readers, that the resistance offered by the Chinese to their civilized antagonist, who was determined that they should smoke opium whether they wished to or not, was most weak and child like. The opposition made by the Mexicans of old to Cortez and his Christian band, was energetic and powerful in comparison. This will be seen at once by the results of a few of the battles between the two parties. At the engagement at Chamo Bogue Forts, the British had the men slightly wounded, and the Chinese five hundred killed and wounded.

"The British force under arms before Canton amounted to 2,500 men; while within the city, defended by its hitherto concealed ramparts, were at the lowest calculation, 20,000 Chinese. Of the former, the loss is killed, wounded and missing during the whole series of operations, fell short of 120 men; while scarce an accurate return of that the Chinese at 6,000! In the expedition of the Nemesis, no mercantile record of the numbers of Chinese killed; but the following is in other results. 'The whole loss on the British side during this seven tureus trip was only three men wounded. Alleger that, one hundred and fifteen junks were destroyed together with nine war-junks, and several scores matchlock-men, six batteries, and three garrison court chop-houses, military stations, together with barracks and magazines, were also taken and or set fire.' As a last item the Bogue Forts, took below Whampoa, the Chinese lost three hundred killed and wounded; the British lost eight wounded and one killed!"

Such was the child's play of resistance with which the invaders were opposed—resistance which would have caused no other feelings than those of mirth and good humor in our troops—but which seems to have aroused the most passions of the British soldiery. Finding that they could gratify their desire for blood, at such a little cost, they seem to have given way to a demoniac lust for slaughter, and to have murdered the helpless fugitives for the mere love of murder. Last year evidence should think we are unjust, we commend them to the following account taken from an English journal:—

The butchery at Chinhae furnishes a specimen of commissariat brutality which is perhaps unparalleled in the annals of war. The city was taken by storm, sacked without resistance, and the only legitimate subject, therefore was to capture the inhabitants, whom they were pointed in the neighborhood. These fell before a division of the British army, and by a display of brute, with a view of escaping over the river, but in doing so, came suddenly upon another column of the British army, and were hemmed in. Terrified by, to conceive the scene which ensued. Hemmed in on all sides, and crushed and overwhelmed by the fire of a complete semicircle of musketry, the hapless Chinese rushed by hundreds into the water; and while some attempted to escape the bullet of death which pursued them, others by consigning themselves to the element, and floating and passing across the bridge of boats around the down themselves to despair. Every effort was made by the general and his officers to stop the butchery; but the bugles had to sound the "cease firing" long and seriously time the fury of our men could be restrained. The 55th regiment and Madras rules having observed that a large body of the enemy were concentrated from the scene of indiscriminate slaughter along the opposite bank of the river, from the village of Chinhae to which the rear brigade had retreated, separated themselves, and pressing across the bridge of boats, formed into contesting columns in rear, and before the Chinese could be arrested in their unexpected and desperate movement, a great number were shot down, or driven into the water and drowned.

"The bridge of boats was thronged more, while on one side only a few were wounded, not half a single man killed. At the English were on much exasperated, that they could not fire upon the enemy at their return or right flank—but to bear patiently, but to stay! An account has told that three men killed and eighteen wounded; the Chinese, including killed, drowned and wounded, nearly a thousand! Chagan, the English had two killed and forty-two wounded; while of the twenty-two Manchurian Tartars, 'the number left dead, or to die on the field cannot have been less than five or six hundred; and many more perished near the close of the action by suicide, or from the effects of their tremendous wounds.' We cannot carry these thoughts much further: we could scarce feel, throughout the war, the Chinese were slaughtered by our troops, when an entire are slaughtered by butchers, not as men are slain in equal conflict by men; and that in various instances, when the pole-stricken wretches fled in helpless crowds to the shore, they were there met by the guns of our 'gallant tars,' who, with cut the narrow avenue of the brutal excitement of the pursuit, proved monster into the unresisting mass!

We sentence the above, not so much in condemnation of the British government, as to show of what materials the British army and navy are composed. It will be seen that the officers fell all in their parts to prevent these horrid massacres, and the English journal above quoted, speaks of the conduct of their troops as it deserves; but the soldiers of a regular army, accustomed to war and familiar to scenes of horror, can with difficulty be restrained in the hour of triumph. That our own troops, during the remainder of the present campaign may continue to act with the same noble moderation and humanity that they have up to this period displayed, is our earnest prayer.

EDUCATION OF IDIOTS.

One of the most wonderful discoveries of the present day, is that of the practicability of educating idiots. Schools have been established in every portion of the country, for the purpose of instructing these unfortunates, and with the most astonishing and almost miraculous. Children under them literally animals—to, not animals, for they hardly possess the general average of intelligence of the brute creation—and leave after some years with sufficient mental sagacity to attend to their own wants and to perform many of the ordinary duties of society, to follow simple occupations and trades, and to find many sources of intellectual happiness which give them a value in the dignity of human beings. A Berlin correspondent of the Providence Journal, to whom we are indebted for these facts, says that "it was but a little while ago that the first attempt to form these institutions, the form of the head changed, the forehead grows more prominent and rounded, and the head grows more expanding and finished out to the process. The son of a nobleman, who came to the school some years ago, a total imbecile, is now said most to commence an ordinary school course. Of course all cases are not so successful as this."

And how is this education effected. According to the best and most successful instructors, nothing is supposed to be required, before much intelligence and knowledge could be beaten into the dull brain of the idiot. But, classic learning in days of such folly have passed away, and men have learned their love is more powerful than fear. The Berlin correspondent to whom we are indebted says:

Music is one of the means employed in this mental reaction. As I entered the room, some of the unfortunate little children sang, with much skill, accompaniment on the piano, played by their instructor. They appeared to sing with ease and pleasure. One of them exclaimed, when an agreeable movement occurred: 'das ist hübsch,' (oh, that is pretty.) There in the lowest stage of intellectuality, and reading together, and the rules, which are the first beams and looks of apes or kangaroos, but all seemed to be there and to have attracted by the music.

And, by the way, what will our respected brethren of the "Society of Friends" say to this. Is it wrong to employ music, if it should be found the best means of bringing the chaotic mind of the idiot into beautiful order and consequent power of growth? We think their sound practical sense in such a case, would be an overmatch for their sectarian prejudice.

Yes, music, pictures, gentle and harmonious sights and sounds, as sunshine, flowers, which are the sweetest kind of music, kind looks, which are the most beautiful of pictures, these create an atmosphere in which the germs of intelligence in the mind of the idiot, begins to glow and sparkle. Oh, of the idiot can thus be raised from the darkness at the intellectual state, from a sleep deeper far even, than ever degraded by ignorance, or vice, or crime, that the great God has made. For in this last fact lies the hope of their redemption—the great God has made them, and the glory of His forming hand still lingers in their souls, amid all the pollutions of sin. Let the Christian, then, take courage, and labor on not. Let him love on, and hope on, and labor on, and though darkness as from above, shall occasionally overshadow him, and the sun of hope, be for a long cloud, from whose shirts the light shall break forth before long with still greater effulgence; and gradually that day of joy shall dawn upon him, which shall have no clouds, or twilight, or darkness, but the glorious radiancy of intellectual and moral truth shall cover the earth, as the waters cover the sea.

CRIME AND SORROW.

We do not store besides our columns with accounts of frightful deeds of crime, murder, &c. as a general thing we think the knowledge of such deeds does more harm than good. But a case occurred recently in Baltimore, which we think it proper to set awful a warning to those who are liable to stray at times from the straight path of virtue, that we think it may do good to lay it before our readers. It is told as follows:—

A lady of Baltimore recently procured a bottle of laudanum, with a view of taking her own life, and in the early morning she drank the greater portion of it, and then went to bed. Her husband, however, with a friend, and met her husband walking with another lady, on the Frederick road. The sight of the former, filled him with remorse, and he returned to his home, and found his wife in the agonies of death. He called in physicians, but they could do nothing to save her life. She died in a few hours, and her husband, who perhaps may now regret his momentary infidelity, but there is no forgiveness in the grave. Her ear is closed to his entreaties. Repentance for past and he can only upbraid himself, and curse his own folly, that, in a moment of infatuation, he could have forgotten the vows he had made at the altar, and which he had already solemnly sworn to keep.

But think not, reader, we mean to justify the conduct of the wife. She had evidently sinned her self upon her husband's affection, and that more proved that she was not worthy of his love. She was in despair, in despair, yes, and in the sorrowful of another regret such is the perversity of the human heart—a feeling of despair which we do not wish you, perhaps, may ever be called upon to feel. But we will say that the fatal value of her love, and long for that pearl of great price which he had wantonly thrown away.

How much better, in such a case, a worldly point of view, saying nothing of the religious aspect of the question, that she had lived, not only for her children's sake, but for the sake of her own husband. Had her love for him been as great and as pure as it should have been, she could never have resolved on such a deed. But there was a lack of love in the formation. She would have adjured him by their young affection, by the many happy years they had passed together, by the vows which he had made to obtain last and least for her sake—that he would abandon that path which, if pursued, must inevitably bring shame upon all connected with him, and upon himself the wrath of Heaven. Such entreaties might have saved him—might have lured him back to her bosom—might have led to a new and happy union between husband and wife. But this unfortunate lady, in the agony of her wounded affections, and in the selfishness of her own heart, took from her own hands the fatal keys of the grave, and rushed passionately into His presence, whose only source of consolation may be—"Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord, I will repay."

Here we have another instance of the power of love, saying nothing of the religious aspect of the question, that she had lived, not only for her children's sake, but for the sake of her own husband. Had her love for him been as great and as pure as it should have been, she could never have resolved on such a deed. But there was a lack of love in the formation. She would have adjured him by their young affection, by the many happy years they had passed together, by the vows which he had made to obtain last and least for her sake—that he would abandon that path which, if pursued, must inevitably bring shame upon all connected with him, and upon himself the wrath of Heaven. Such entreaties might have saved him—might have lured him back to her bosom—might have led to a new and happy union between husband and wife. But this unfortunate lady, in the agony of her wounded affections, and in the selfishness of her own heart, took from her own hands the fatal keys of the grave, and rushed passionately into His presence, whose only source of consolation may be—"Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord, I will repay."

MAJ. GAINES'S COMPANY.

The papers relative to Major Gaines, Surfield, Clarence M. Clay and company, are very contradictory. One account says that they have been convicted according to the terms of the exchange at Monte Vista, but are still in the city of Mexico. And that six of them have been assassinated. Another and more probable account states, that seven has been executed, and that the rest are in prison awaiting volunteers, of their arrival at Saltillo. Another authority also states that Major Gaines's family expect him shortly; and that Mr. Clay has been released.

PROVISIONS LEAVING IRELAND.

It was stated at a public meeting recently held in Ireland, that "two million quarters of grain and a million heads of cattle had left that country lately" and that "it still daily left." In the latter case we can believe the statement, but we cannot believe that the latter effect upon the price of grain, so on its consumption. In connection with the above, however, it may be well to state that, according to a Dublin paper, two millions of human beings are "devoured" to perish this year in Ireland.

A NEW PAPER.

A new weekly paper has been started in this city called "The Philadelphia Bee," somewhat on the model of the Boston Bee. It is published by S. Sanders & Co. and edited by J. W. Overton. Terms one dollar a year, or two cents per single copy. "Bee" is a good name for a paper, but Bee-Hive would be better. If the editor, however, imitates the Bee in its industry, and closes how to gather honey from all that he sees and hears around him, he will deserve success, even if he be not able to command it.

AMERICAN SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION.

The Twenty-Third Anniversary of the American Sunday School Union was held in this city on Monday evening, in the Musical Fund Hall. Ex-Governor Vroom, of New Jersey, had been solicited to act as President, but being unable to attend, the Chair was taken by Andrew Wilson.

After a hymn, and prayer by the Rev. Dr. Dodge, of Portland, the Annual Report was read, from which we extract the following:

The contributions to the Society's donation fund during the year have been unusually large—they surmount five hundred dollars. With this sum, the Society has employed twenty-two missionaries, six of these have been sent to the Valley of the Mississippi, two in Kentucky, two in Pennsylvania, and one in Ohio, in the city of Cincinnati. Besides these, the next seven thousand two hundred and sixty-eight children, at an average of twenty-one cents a day for the time employed. They have put in circulation the publications of the Society, to the value of five thousand two hundred and sixteen dollars, of which a little more than one half have been contributed by the schools themselves, and the balance has been the Society's donation.

The interior, in the progress of their labors, have travelled upwards of thirty-three thousand miles, mostly in new and rough sections of the country. They have delivered twelve hundred and seventy-seven addresses to children in Sunday and assemblies on subjects connected with their mission. They have established five hundred and seventy-four new Sunday schools in places where none existed, and have been instrumental in the re-organization of such a Union agency. In these schools have been gathered, from thousand children, (or an average of thirty pupils to each school,) a number of whom were incapable of reading and without other means of instruction. Of these children, one thousand persons have been set to work as teachers and exertion of good, who were before destitute of this or any other like form.

Nearly three millions of the labor thus described have been bestowed on the large and important city of Cincinnati, Indiana and Kentucky.

Eighty-two new publications have been added to the Society's catalogue during the year. They make eight thousand pages of interesting and religious reading for children and youth, which is now issued by the Society, to the value of $1,000.

The patronage of the Society (The Sunday Times and Gazette of New York) is increasingly extensive as fully maintaining their popularity and usefulness in public estimation to the present extent.

A vast body of testimony is thrown into the report touching the Western operations of the Society, and respecting the spirit, the character, the denominations, both of clergymen and laymen, in favor of the Union's operations, and the most flattering acceptance in those portions of the Western country where Sunday school efforts and books are most needed and most appreciated. This report is also enriched by the terms of its organization from publishing any of the letters of the Christian system which are generally received by Protestant churches in a unity connected from the beginning of the Society which have ever been the occasion of controversy, asperities, and bigotry.

Addresses were made by Rev. Dr. Adams, of the Presbyterian Church; Rev. K. Goddard, of the Episcopal Church; the Rev. D. Malcolm, of the Baptist Church; and the Rev. Dr. Durbin, of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

THE "FRIENDS."

We see it stated that the members of the Society of Friends belonging to the yearly meeting held this week in the Green and Cherry part before Spring Garden, "have contributed in money and provisions nearly *ten thousand dollars* for the relief of the Irish sufferers." The following letter from the Irish Relief Committee of the Society of Friends at Dublin, has been received, acknowledging the receipt of their last remittance:

1st of 6th month, 1847.

George M. Justice, Philadelphia:—

Respected Friend—We have to acknowledge the receipt of a letter dated 26th of 3d month, (in duplicate) signed by James Martin, Henry Hayes, Jr. George Dillwyn Parrish, and thyself, on behalf of a Committee of Friends in Philadelphia, enclosing a remittance of $7,000 sterling as a contribution to the said committee to this Central Committee, for the purpose of mitigating the present sufferings of the poor in Ireland.

The sympathy evinced on this trying occasion in many parts of your favored country with our suffering fellow-subjects, and the liberality shown by your Committee, and the aid afforded has been truly valuable. For a more full account of the distribution hereupon, we would refer to a report issued on the 20th instant, entitled "Ireland's Crisis—Appendix No. 3," a few copies of which and of the preceding reports, we have sent to your Committee, for the labors of this Committee and of the committee of the country, are so large that we do not think it can be adequately described by this conveyance.

Requesting that thou will kindly convey to the contributors individually, so far as may be practicable, our grateful acknowledgments on behalf of the suffering poor.

We are with love, thy friends,

For Jonathan Pim and others, Secretaries.

JOSEPH BEWLEY.

THE LEYDEN BARD.

We have received, and cheerfully insert in our columns, the following tribute to the memory of Henry C. Besler, whose productions under the *nom de plume* of the Leyden Bard, were generally appreciated by a large number of readers:—

At a regular meeting of the Diagnothian Literary Society of Dickinson College, Wednesday, May 5th, on the 5th inst., the death of Mr. Besler being announced, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased God in His wise and inscrutable providence, to remove from our midst Henry C. Besler, Esq., formerly a regular member of this Society, and a brother in letters; and

Resolved, That the Diagnothian Literary Society deeply deplores the death of Mr. Besler, and that in him we have lost another of our most worthy members and brightest ornaments, who by his true worth, amiability and social qualities endeared himself to all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, and had already collected much credit upon the Society by the productions of his pen, which were the pride of the land.

Resolved, That in this bereavement we deeply sympathise with the numerous relations of the deceased, to whom we tender our sincere thanks for the ties of kindred, but also by his noble disposition and many amiable qualities.

Resolved, That as a testimony of their regard for the memory of the deceased, the members of this Society will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the family of the deceased, and that a copy be furnished to the Society, and published in the Gettysburg, Pittsburg, Harrisburg and Philadelphia papers.

EPHRAIM I. ACKER, President.
JOHN BLAIR LINN, Secretary.

ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS.

We have not yet been able to spare the time to visit the Academy of Fine Arts, but from all that we hear upon all sides, that it is the most splendid exhibition ever opened in this country. The collections of the late Robert Gilmor, and Mr. Meade, are said to contain many very valuable specimens of art; and we know for ourselves, that one painting alone, Beckford's celebrated "Italian Scene," is well worth a journey to see. Among other well known pictures, we notice in the catalogue, Leutze's "Columbus in Chains," and Ary Scheffer's "Christ Consoling the Afflicted," by Leutze. Then there are portraits and fancy pieces by Inman, Neagle, Reed, Inman, Waugh, Fenn, Rothe, Birch, and many others. We would suggest, therefore, to those at our subscribers who have not already contemplated a visit to the city, that they should embrace the present opportunity of paying us a visit, to "test their eyes upon the beautiful" and contemplate the above splendid collection. We would like them especially to see Buchanan's landscape, with the cattle and horse in the foreground, which is one of the most beautiful and truthful pictures we have ever seen. It is a picture large after seeing it, that the force of illusion could not much further go.

BEE STORY.

The most remarkable bee story we have heard of the intelligence of the Bee, is the following:—

An elderly lady at Nantes, who had an estate in the neighborhood of Rennes, has been in the habit generally to pass the summer, had a remarkable partiality for her bees, and kept a great number of hives. Last year, however, she was prevented from attending these little insects. Towards the end of May, 1846, she left Nantes, and her bees were not surveyed to Nantes, where she died a few days after her arrival. Her death was followed by the enormous number of bees made their appearance in the house where the body lay; and settling upon the coffin, would not be driven away. A friend of the deceased, who was present at the funeral, observed the same bees that she had taken such care of when living, swarming around her grave, where doubtless she found all the lives employed of their inhabitants.

That must have been a sweet old lady.

A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION.

Our facetious contemporary of the U. S. Gazette says:

It is a terrible time when a man cannot go a courting, nor a girl get a sweetheart, without having the affair find its way into the newspapers.

It does not strike us so—well seems to us the most natural thing in the world, that such "affairs" should ultimately find their way into the papers.

PORTRAIT OF DICKENS.

The Home Journal tells the following good one:—

Between us and William Street, may be seen in the window of a religious bookstore, a portrait of our literary friend, Rufus W. Griswold, offered for sale as a Portrait of Dickens, with a re-touched Dickens's signature written beneath it! We tell this for the benefit of those who, perhaps, at a little distance, may be imposed on and enquired of the entirely "Dickens" that is pictured in the window. "Is that a portrait of Dickens?" "Yes, sir." "Is it like him?" "Oh, yes sir!" "Is it an exact likeness?" "Oh, the autograph shows the likeness to be undeniable!" "Oh, I know that well!" The fun of the matter is, that quite of our information as to who the portrait was painted for, we have learned from the artist himself, Mr. Hinman, with Dickens's autograph written beneath it! This is the way in the city of "Mose" and "Lize" and "The General Spruce's Sunday School Union."

This thing has got to be a common swindling practice, that, as in the above case, they have no scruple about selling likenesses which they know to be misrepresentations. And part of this belief lying, it is being accessory to a lie; and no truly honest man would do it.

MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH.

There are already 1,575 miles of Magnetic Telegraph Wires completed and in operation; and there are nearly five thousand miles under contract and in process of construction. When the latter is completed, one can step into a telegraph office in Chicago Wires, connecting the most distant points, stretching through the length and breadth of our Northern and Western country, and in a space of less than two years since the first magnetic telegraph was put in operation, we think our national enterprise and industry will be incalculably benefitted by so far as the telegraph is concerned, we are far ahead of any other nation—it seemed to chime with the genius of our institutions.

In connection with this subject, we may mention that the Sultan of Turkey has recently sent to New York Mr. Rives, Secretary of the Legation, to obtain information relative to the system in his dominions, and it is hoped that civilized and refined will then progress a little more rapidly among his people.

LOLA MONTEZ.

This notorious woman is again figuring, notorious lady, has written a letter to the London Standard, and in which she avers that she is not an Irish girl, as the papers have stated. She was born at Seville, her father was a Spanish officer. She says that she was driven to the stage by the force of circumstances and that hereafter she will devote herself to what she intends to take up her abode at Munich for the rest of her life. In relation to Lola and European politics, the New York Tribune Dispatch makes the following sensible remarks—

Despicable as are some of the matters sometimes published in the London papers, and unquestionably they are dignified, in comparison with those which agitate Europe. At this moment we have the Pope, the prince of the world seem to hang upon the result of the Lola Montez affair, and the fact that she lately married—the Queen of Spain and the Duchess of Montpensier. Whatever may be said of American politics, they are not mixed up with such contemptible matters as these.

THE DISCUSSION ON GAMBLING.

We had intended to notice the second night's discussion between Messrs Bowen and Freeman, in this week's paper, but have been prevented by unavoidable circumstances from so doing. The third and concluding night of the discussion was to be able to attend: but we understand that Mr. Freeman replied at some length to our article in last week's paper, which how much success we are of course unable to say.

We may, perhaps, touch upon this discussion next week, but it is rather unimportant especially if we can make it convenient to attend a lecture "on worn young men against gambling," which Mr. Freeman has announced his intention of delivering

Editorial Varieties.

FINED FOR KISSING.

The Newark Advertiser says—Among the indictments found by the Grand Jurors of Essex County at last last week, was one against William Sopley, of Orange, charging him with an assault upon Miss Mary L. Allen, with intent to kiss. The offence appeared to be aggravated by the fact that the kiss was committed against her will. The Court charged the jury, that in finding the bill they must consult the will of the young lady, it constituted an assault and battery. The jury found the defendant guilty, which they did, and the Court imposed a fine of ten dollars, and the costs of the prosecution.

Let us hope that the "young ladies of Orange," (it still water runs deep" they say,) should congratulate himself at getting off so easily. This kissing is a dear luxury in these days, and we know of a dye as a pouting rose bud lip, itself. We think all our lady readers will coincide with us in saying, that the fine should have been increased, and the offender decidedly prevailing. For our part we are ashamed of a man who could do such a thing, and think the Court should go still further in punishing society, so far as his ugly visage is concerned, forthwith. This would be a punishment beside which a ten dollar fine would sink into insignificance—and the culprit too.

NEW CARRIAGES.

The N. Y. Spirit of the Times gives the following description of a number of new carriages, recently set action, an invention of a Mr. Roemer, a cavalry officer in the Dutch service, now a resident of that city:

By an ingenious contrivance, he causes the fore wheels to move independent of their axle which gives to wheels a greater lock, and at the same time increase of strength lessens the danger of upsetting. The body of the carriage is also hung on an original invention in the construction which renders it especially easy. Besides the improvements in the wheels, Mr. Roemer has another invention equally valuable, which is to prevent the horses from running away. Each rider different from that now in use, and by which the horses can be guided with more safety and certainty. An obstacle on the road of one foot high will scarcely affect the carriage, such carriage is more than twice as easy, does quarter as much work, and the horses upon which the carriage may be hung as low as desired, and so that the centre of gravity is within a certain point of elegance. These improvements being attended with no extra expense, we should like to see some summer carriages, to ascertain for ourselves the merits of the seeing models. We should like to see some summer carriages, to ascertain for ourselves the merits of the invention. We should like to see some summer carriages, to ascertain for ourselves the merits of the invention, with the talent of an inventor, adds the full of a commodore.

FRANCE AND ENGLAND.

The following facts, which we derive from a correspondent of the National Intelligencer, have some interest at the present time, which we may hereafter some extract in our columns the other day, of the comparative amount of liberty enjoyed by the French and English:

The number of civil officials in France is represented as being 624,000, those in England, Ireland and Wales being 26,378. The Chamber of Peers in France has twelve times as many officials under it as the House of Lords, and the Chamber of Deputies in England. So far as political representation is concerned, France has about 200,000 electors; in England 1 in every 176 of her population has a vote for the representation of the people. Consequently, the number of electors in England and Wales, is 800,000, or four times.

AMUSING BLUNDER.

A Paris correspondent of the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer, commits the following blunder in a recent communication to that paper. He is speaking of Madame Lalange, and says—

If ever a scandal was committed and the crime brought fairly home to the accused, it was in the instance above cited, and yet the woman, if she can justly be called a woman, escaped the punishment her iniquity, first by being highly connected, as her grandmother was the daughter of *Madame de Genlis*, and the friend of *Louis Philippe*, and secondly by the wonderful and almost fabulous powers of fascination, which she possessed over all who approached her, to believe in her innocence, and lastly by the unwillingness of the public to believe ill.

KILLED AND WOUNDED, &c.

The number of American troops killed and wounded in the different engagements thus far, is stated to be about 2,000, 500 of which are estimated to have died from disease, &c. The Mexican territory occupied by our forces, comprises about 60,000 square miles, equal to fifteen such states as New York. Besides this, we have possessions at Vera Cruz and several other places, and perhaps, of the city of Mexico itself.

SINGULAR REVENGE.

A Catholic correspondent of the Ledger gives the following account of a singular mode of revenging a wrong:—

A trader among the "Blackfeet" Indians was robbed of his goods. By way of retaliation he went to one of his brother tawns, inoculated himself with the contagion, and returned and communicated the disease to nearly the whole tribe.

A GOOD HOAX.

A recent number of Chambers's Edinburg Journal, contains a sketch of the life of Antoine Galland, a celebrated French author, who died in 1715. We are indebted to this sketch for the following anecdote:

Though the author of many learned and important works, that which has made him popular is his Arabian Nights. He gives, in the first impression of the first volumes of this work, a singular hoax was played off on the author. One very cold night, Galland was sitting alone in his study, when suddenly scratched by several knocks at the street door. He got up, and opening the door, found a man seated him, ran to the window, opposed, and, in the spite of the efforts of the servant, succeeded in his seated at his door. "Who is there?" said he.

The voice humbly answered, "It is Mahomet Ben Galland's!"

"Ha," replied he.

"Are you sure?" inquired they servant.

"Quite sure," said Galland.

Take notice," said the servant to the person below, "that what we have just to say can only be said to Galland."

"Then you may speak freely, for I am Antoine Galland; but speak quickly, for the wind is blowing in my face in so very agreeable manner.

"Do you speak?" said one of the interlocutors to his neighbor.

"Speak yourself," rejoined he.

"No, I must speak," said a third.

"Ah, gentlemen, you must let me have a word." exclaimed a fourth.

"For the love of Heaven, gentlemen," cried Galland, who was now quite cold, "tell me what you are fawning!"

The more unlikely recommenced, and Galland, who had been listening with wondrous patience, was informed that Mahomet Ben Abdallah, the Hassen, gentlemen, make haste, for the cold is piercing!

At last all the young people who had disturbed the sleep of the Orientalist joined in one chorus, "Ah, Monsieur Galland, do write down for us some of those stories which you tell so well!"

This was the beginning of the first volumes of "The Thousand and One Nights," in which every chapter begins with "Ah, Monsieur Galland, are not asleep, tell us one of those stories which you tell so well."

"Antoine Galland had too much sense to be angry at the hoax played off upon him by the young "Gentlemen, en route!" he closed the window, and returned to his bed, where he soon fell asleep, fore he regained some of the caloric which he had lost at the window. He, however, profited by the lesson, and published all the other volumes without the exordium.

SIXTY PERSONS POISONED

Intelligence has been received from Galveston, Texas, which states that a most unexampled case of poisoning had taken place in Shelby county, in that State. The letter says:

"There was a wedding at old Mr. Wilkinson's of an orphan girl he raised, at which all the invited guests were poisoned from the bridal supper to the crossroaches. Out of sixty persons poisoned, thirty-five have died, and more will die.

"Ten or twelve are already dead. Strange to tell, the newly married couple have not yet the least symptom; yet one of the bridesmaids died in the house.

"Old Wilkinson has absconded. This portion of Texas is in arms, and woe betide the guilty. What I write you is the 'Gospel truth.'"—*Philadelphia Ledger*.

"It is supposed that the negroes were hired to administer the poison. This is the work, we fear, by a disappointed suitor, who was present at the wedding."

If the above be not a hoax, it is one of the most diabolical murders we ever read of.

SANTA ANNA.

Various statements are afloat respecting this unfortunate chieftain, and we regret to say that he has been assassinated by his infuriated countrymen; another that he is about to surrender himself to General Scott, and a third that the British Consul has gone have deprived him of his command. But we have no faith in either of the above innuendo as we perceive that the acting President of Mexico congratulates his countrymen that, amid all their reverses, including the nearly overwhelming blow of Cerro Gordo, the national hand spared them the last drop in the cup of national bitterness, the death or capture of his Excellency, Santa Anna." We have no doubt, therefore, that he will yet be heard from, and will please generally.

MEMOIRS OF THE QUEEN OF FRANCE *By Mrs. Farber Rush.* A pleasing and impartial narrative of the *Queen of the French, and containing a memoir of her Majesty's Early Life.—Saturday Evening Post, Philadelphia: Carey & Hart.* We must commend ourselves well, for we have not had time to examine its contents.

THE INDIAN MEAL BOOK. *By Mary Leslie, author of "Directions for Cookery," &c. &c. Philadelphia: Carey & Hart.* The object of Miss Leslie has been to collect together the various modes of using the preparation of Indian Meal. Judging from the success of her other works on Cookery, she is very competent for the undertaking.

SCRIPTURE ILLUSTRATED BY INTERESTING FACTS, INCIDENTS AND ANECDOTES. *By Rev. Chester Field. Illustrated by Billy Ainsworth. John Zeke, Jr. New York: Harper & Brothers.* This is a collection, as the title indicates, of interesting anecdotes and other scriptural truths. It is for sale by *Lindsay & Blakiston, Philadelphia.*

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE. *Lister & Co* have received No. 157 of the publication.

From the Seat of War

FROM THE ARMY.

TAKING OF JALAPA AND PEROTE—RUMORED DESERTION OF DEPUTATION—ARRIVAL OF THE VOLUNTEERS TO BE RENDEZVOUS, &c. &c.

Gen. Scott's army is rapidly penetrating into the interior of Mexico, and has already taken possession of Jalapa and Perote, and is now in a town thirty five miles beyond Jalapa, and containing 10,000 inhabitants. One of the five principal fortresses of the country, and which, in other hands, would have taken possession of by Gen. Worth.

The rapidity of Scott's movements and his success, has overcome the courage of the Mexicans, and given them no time to reorganize their broken army. The march to the Capital will probably be made with but little opposition.

The Vera Cruz Chronicle says—

The American troops advanced in triumph from Perote to Jalapa. Gen. Cadwalader and his brigade met with authorities went out to meet them and took possession of the city. Gen. Scott and his staff followed soldiers in the same quiet and orderly manner as in Jalapa.

The inhabitants of Jalapa, adopting a different line of conduct from that of many persons in this city, have manifested every desire to show kindness to themselves, without the expense and inconvenience of entertaining them. They will be as much under the protection of the American chiefs. All the inhabitants of this city who were being forcibly enlisted also on this point, are disposed to return to their homes, and have only been prevented from doing waiting the first opportunity to effect it. Should this be the case, we hope the appearance of the city will undergo a change, since the owners of so many houses have abandoned them, and the number of which they cannot attend to alone.

The Mexican Deputation which was found at Mexican Colonel who was charged with the surrender of the place, and all the arms and munitions of war found in the town. Other rumors are also spread, and were issued in excellent order.

Arrangements, with the Mexican military leaders, marred out just far enough to avoid a conflict, and then proceeded.

Santa Anna had not passed through Perote, and was now in the mountains on this side of that place.

The following is from the Chronicle of the 10th, and is dated at Jalapa on the previous day:

Gen. Santa Anna had arrived there with about 500 dragoons, and immediately commenced recruiting. He had issued a proclamation calling upon the sons of the fugitives of Cerro Gordo. He nine assembled, and the number is daily increasing. The authorities of Mexico, addressed by a great personage in their letter, offering a certain sum of money for each prisoner, and Congress was acting upon the proposition. It was reported that a strong party in favor of peace had arrived at the Capital.

A few light horsemen had been thrown up in the vicinity of the city of Mexico, but there was not a regular distance had been undertaken. The citizens were much alarmed at the rapid progress and defeats of these troops.

Santa Anna had written to the Government from Orizaba, that he had 1,000 men, and would immediately march against the invaders, and recruited, unbounded, and the government and people appear to have lost all confidence in him.

A revolution is said to have broken out in the city of Mexico against Santa Anna.

The Mexican account of the battle at Cerro Gordo say that Santa Anna sustained himself with but 6,000 against 14,000, and that many more were wounded. But his way through the Yankees with a column of the least thousand.

General Salas had issued a proclamation, declaring that he was empowered to raise a Guerilla corps, and calling on all good Mexicans to join that standard.

The Mexican papers continue to claim as their own the victory at Buena Vista, or Angostura, and are filled with mocking remarks of the Americans, for stating that they won the victory.

If Republicans says that Santa Anna, before leaving for Cerro Gordo, made an oath in the presence of his assembled troops, to sweep away the Americans for peace, and that he had disappointed the murmurs of Vera Cruz; for which he had ordered Generals Morales and Landero to the castle of Perote, where they should await their trial for their conduct.

A paper from the Queretaro states that the Santa Clara State had put on 15,000 pounds of bread for the army.

El Monitor, of the 13th, states that a great fire took place at Monterey, which commenced at Gen. Ampudia's garden and burning nearly all the houses up to the market of El Mezon, and by the north as far as the house of Don Juan Ruiz, that every town from Matte to Mier, has been destroyed by fire by the Americans, and also every rancho from Reynosa to Matamoras.

The number at the latter place stated that he would not be able to defend it with 5,000 pounds of bread in the garrison.

The following statements are made on the authority of letters received by the Picayune—

The impression was gaining ground in the army that there would be no opposition this side of Puebla, and it was even doubted if the Mexican would defend their Capital. The Governor of this nature have proved deceitful so often that they are looked upon with suspicion.

The Mexican papers continue their declamatory assertions upon the defeat of Santa Anna. It would appear that the sending of this miserable fellow on any important mission to Mexico has not proved an embargo than all else that has characterized his career in his country, and recounting his past

United States SATURDAY POST.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

Mr. G. W. JAMES, of Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, and Wisconsin. Also for *James R. Smith, Wheeling, and Wm. Gardner, of Pittsburgh, and Frederick J. Stone.*

Mr. CHARLES HOWARD, East and West.

Mr. ISRAEL K. JAMESON is our Travelling Agent for the Counties of Chester and Delaware, Pa., and for *A. Harry, John Collins, James Downing, Reuben Wright, and Wm. Gardner*, the two last named in place of Edward Stevens.

Mr. ROBERT M. LEWIS is our Travelling Agent for Maryland.

THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE collects for us in Texas.

JAMES FISHER is our Travelling Agent for New Jersey.

OREN S. ROWLEY will receive subscribers and subscriptions for this paper in the State of New York.

HOW MONEY MAY BE PAID TO PUBLISHERS.

The Post Master will be charged only for one paper, not exceeding ten dollars in amount) is deposited, must give a receipt to the person who deposited it, specifying the name of the Post Office to which the deposit was made, and the name of the person to whom payment is to be made. The receipt must be sent to the Post Master at the place where payment is to be made, and presented to him before payment will be made.

The Post Master to whom the money is deposited, is to pay it to the person to whom it is payable, and charge the same to the account of the sender, and the newspaper or other matter on the payment of which it is deposited; but the Post Master thought whom the same is to be paid to the Publisher.

The following is a form of the receipt which may be addressed to the Publisher:

POST OFFICE, *Malden, Pa., September, 15, 1841.*

To the Post Master at Philadelphia—Please receive for subscription to the Philadelphia "Saturday Evening Post," ten dollars, which I have charged myself with in the account rendered, and credit the Post Office Department. The Post Master at Philadelphia will pay the same to the Publisher, or order, on presentation of this receipt properly endorsed.

(Signed) JAMES JORDAN, Post Master.

By the same mail an acknowledgment similar to the following, is to be sent to the Post Master of Philadelphia:

POST OFFICE, *Malden, Pa., September 18, 1841.*

To the Post Master at Philadelphia—I have this day received from *John Haley*, two Dollars and fifty cents, being for one year's subscription to the Philadelphia "Saturday Evening Post," which I have credited myself with in the account rendered, and credit the Post Office Department.

(Signed) JAMES JORDAN, Post Master.

Subscribers not choosing to avail themselves of the intervention of the Post Office regulation, can nevertheless, if they prefer it, remit direct to payment of subscription, to the Publishers direct.

Foreign News.

ARRIVAL OF THE BRITANNIA.

COTTON MARKET DEPRESSED—PROSPECT OF GOOD CROPS—PLOT TO MURDER THE POPE.

The steamship Britannia arrived at Boston at midnight on Monday, bringing dates days later from Europe. The following is a synopsis of her intelligence:—

The principal fact has reappeared in the neighborhood of Bolton.

O'Connell is entering daily. The accounts which come to hand through the medium of the Irish papers show that his cavalry career is drawing to a close.

The weather has of late undergone a favorable change; vegetation is making rapid progress. The accounts of the wheat and oat crops are highly encouraging, and even in regard to potatoes very favorable accounts are received.

The Government education scheme has passed to a third reading in the House of Commons, after a debate of three nights, and without any opposition.

A few days ago not fewer than two thousand emigrants sailed from Hamburg for New York. In some parts of the country emigration is carried on to such a degree that the supply of farm laborers is fast approaching a state of exhaustion.

The latest accounts from Ireland represent the mortal remains of the late Liberator as still undergoing a crisis. The Dublin Evening Post holds out no hopes of his recovery.

The papers contain the advices by the Overland Mail from India and China. Those from the latter most important intelligence seems to be the small Kanton Insurrection of the Chinese, which it is said the business had lessened by the new year Rebellion appearing in Hindostan and the failure of two important Chinese firms.

The news of the state of the fortnight are not of striking interest. In Portugal, the Junta still keep the Queen a hostage at bay. The insurgents are said to be very powerful in the country, are raised by force, and means are in progress to buy off their leaders.

The Queen of Spain and her husband show symptoms of reconciling with each other. They have been together in public, and the reconciliation is said to have given rise to great satisfaction.

IRELAND.

The weather has of late undergone a favorable change. Vegetation is making rapid progress. The accounts of the wheat and oat crops are highly encouraging, and even in regard to potatoes very favorable accounts are received. The smaller class of farmers, who have been driven to the use of the inferior potatoes of last year are planting up courage to try their favorite root once more. The early spring planting of potatoes is the safest, owing to the large farmers and gentry, who could afford to make experiments but within the last week the small farmers are also venturing. Probably the amount planted will be about the fourth part of the crop of ordinary years.

FRANCE.

The news of Gen. Taylor's victories was received with much satisfaction.

Great distress continues to exist. Road is extremely deep, and it is feared that during the months of May and June, provisions of all kinds will be dearer than they have hitherto been—especially as many have neglected to sow the cold during the last fortnight.

The ball relative to the establishment of regular communication between Havre and New York, was carried the King's assent, and is now the law of the land.

Complaints have been made in the Havre Journal, that the American vessels have imposed a tax upon foreign shipping arriving on the coast of California. Some of them even say that the Consul of California not having been recognized by the American or other countries, this action is illegal.

Mr. Bancroft, the American Minister at England, has been on a visit to Paris. On Sunday, the 14th, he was received by King Louis Philippe.

Mr. Stephen Girard, the banker of Rome, accompanied by Mr. Cubin and Mr. Ingersoll, the attorney, was also his embassy, were received by the King at the same time.

Three whom the French Courts sentenced to death for participation in some of the coup-tats of Louis Napoleon, were executed. But the guillotine that had been on the 15th ult., before an immense concourse of people.

ITALY.

A diabolical plot to murder the Pope has been discovered. It was the intention of the French Ambassador, who revealed the matter at the conspirators to the Pope.

Their intention was to assassinate him while giving assistance to one of them, who had appointed to kill him. A Capuchin Priest presented himself to the Ambassador. His Holiness was informed of which he gave, but believe he was admitted the Pope looked upon the the late of assassination. The confessions of the Capuchin; he immediately summoned his guards, who, on the Capuchin's entrance, seized him, and on examining his dress he had a brace of loaded pistols, and a pointed dagger about his person. The conspirator was arrested in prison, and many arrests took place.

PORTUGAL.

According to intelligence from Lisbon to the 21st, the Cabrapas had taken a position off Horta House Square, in the Lumiar, and issued proclamations and British property. Sir Hastings Seymour had proffered the mediation of the British fleet, but could not arrange between the government and insurgents.

BELGIUM.

The regulars of certain American vessels the consul of Antwerp, in consequence of the Belgian rule which they had entered for the conveyance of emigrants to the United States, and which they had neglected accurately were given to them beforehand, but would run the risk of being fined for the non-observance of the new law respecting emigrants.

ALGIERS.

The rumor of the assassination of the Kabyles confirmed by a telegraphic despatch from Algiers, of the date of the 12th of April. The news has thrown Algiers in consternation themselves subjects of France, and will pay tribute which shall be remitted to Algiers.

FLOUR MARKET.

There has been some fluctuation in the price of over and flour during the month, but prices have now settled down as the 5th. Sales of Genesee, at $5 37½ to 5 50 wheat, 98, 94 to 1a 97, and white 1a to 1 98 for red. Indian meal, $3 to 3 12½, and 3 18¾ for the last day or two, wheat has advanced 3d per cental, and flour 1s per barrel. Rye 3s per quarter.

In the Liverpool market the demand was limited, and prices had declined 3s per 280 lbs on prime and wheat. Yesterday, May 30, foreign wheat advanced on account of bulk for port control. The trade was very active, and a rise of 2s per barrel was established, while holders could not avail of this to 30s for yellow, and 28s to 29s. for white. The account which the American ports sent to the morning Post, has been the immediate cause of augury in Ireland and of warm and generous sympathy in England.

COTTON MARKET.

The price of cotton on the selling of the steamship Columbia, had a downward tendency. Since her departure the prices have further declined, the market had a worse feel, the sales less, and speculators not operating. Several causes had produced this reaction, the prominent one the restrictive measures of the Bank of England, its support on the rate of interest, and its refusal to discount bills bearing the endorsement of some of the first houses in England, which were said to be open for discussion, and shipping gold to the United States. This movement, which had a most blighting effect upon the mercantile portion of the community, and the cotton market suffered under the pressure.

The prices of American cotton on the 15th ult. were as follows: Upland, 4d to 4½; Brazil, Egyptian and Surat, 4½d to 5d; and of Sea Island, 6d to 8d. Previous to reading the 30th, a further reduction followed of 1d to ½d. The quantity by the report of the 29th was 4,000 bales, during day better accounts were received from London as to the state of the money market, which gave an improved tone to the cotton market at Liverpool, and the sales of that date amounted to about 7,000 bales of American, at an advance of ½d., one half of which, however was on speculation. On the 30th the sales were about 4,000 bales, at the currency of Saturday, a reaction having taken place. The sales of the week were four thousand Georgia, 6¾ to 6½; Mobile 6 to 7; Alabama, 6¾ to 7.

THE MONEY MARKET.

During the last fortnight the funds have continued uninterruptedly a downward course, the bullists in the Stock Exchange becoming rapidly. The decline have been more stringent than ever, in fact, though they have not exhibited any alteration in their terms of sale, yet they have done what has acted on mercantile credit more powerfully, they have refused to give any discount at all within the discount hours on exchanging the 3 per cent. for money, and the 3½ per cent. for 3 per cent. stock, and the 4 per cent. for 3½ per cent. The effect of this business has been almost to put a stop to transactions of any description for the last week. Going out of Bank has decreased rather more freely, and natural consequence is a little. The panic has been much further strengthened by the announcement that the Russian Government had resolved to have upwards of 2 millions sterling of its gold in the English funds. Still the general opinion of the premises is very partially returned, and it is evident that for some time to come we can only expect a very stringent money market and a great pressure.

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Local Intelligence.

PRICES OF PROVISIONS.

Provisions are said to be now on the average lower than at any period during the present year. The reduction, however, in the prices of domestic goods, has been sufficient, it is alleged, to make the profits of the farmer much less now than not more than thirty-three per cent. greater than a year ago. We find in the Ledger, the following comparison of prices, which is made by an old housekeeper:

May 9, 1840.		*May 9, 1841.*	
1 lb. Butter,	16	1 lb. Butter,	10
1 lb. Lard,	9	1 lb. Lard,	6
1 lb. New Veal,	12	1 lb. New Veal,	7
6 qts. of clean Beef,	30	6 lbs. cut clean Beef,	60
1 Turkey,	75	1 Turkey,	50
Quarter Pork Potatoes,	4	Quarter pork Potatoes,	2
2 bushels Potatoes,	75	2 bushels Potatoes,	50
	74		$1,70

A GOOD FIT.

Under the above head, the Ledger of this city gives the following sketches:

An Eastern shoe manufacturer, who had entered into a contract for supplying the Southern with shoes to the value of $100,000, received a bit a day or two since to the agent for the Government in this city, all of which were considered and rejected. The examination of his affairs he proceeded South, and bill in hand, presented from New Orleans to the way South for shoes for the army, when he struck a bargain, and sold the whole for $150 per cent.

A SPLENDID METEOR.

The Inquirer says, that on last Saturday night at about half past ten o'clock, a magnificent meteor appeared in the western horizon, and in the course of its revolutions and flashes of intensely bright and bluish fire, was in sight for several seconds. It was not seen a little in the N. W. by W. of the zenith, and proceeded in an easterly and descending direction, apparently at no great distance from the city when it disappeared.

THE TEN HOURS' SYSTEM.

We are glad to learn that the mechanics employed in the National Armory, near Harper's Ferry, have obtained what they demanded, the reception of the ten hours system.

The Legislature has appropriated the amount of contributions in cash to the Committee of the Philadelphia Fund for the Relief of the People of Ireland, it is estimated at $5,000, which, with the amount of subscriptions not the funds raised and disposed of by the Societies of Friends, and some of the Colonies.

Death of Health.—The number of deaths during the last week in this city were 145—72 adults and 73 children.

General News.

The Army.—The Washington Union says:—Some of the northern papers are still harping upon the fact of there being but 7,000 men in the army, at a few more than three thousand volunteers will be called out, and fully but we have ascertained from the Adjutant General's Office, that regulations have been issued for the enlistment of men, who are to serve during the war, who will swell the army to a force sufficiently large to be the most efficient and most efficient army, to meet and conquer any force that can be brought against it. From the same we learn that fresh detachments of a score now on the service of the government, or will be ordered to be sent to participate in the war with Mexico.

Troops to the War.—The number of troops regained by our forces in Mexico, exceeds five hundred, most of them very heavy pieces. Have been captured at

Beacon de la Palma,	8
At Monclova, say	16
At Monterey, about	70
At Vera Cruz, Tower and Castle,	60
At Alvarado,	80
Total,	538

Starving Himself to Death.—James Sigin, the murderer, confined in the jail of Schuylkill county, under sentence of death for murder, during the past week expressed a determination to die by starvation, and for many days refused to take the nourishment except water. On the evening of the 19th inst. however he changed his mind, and requested to eat which a very good repast.

Items of News.

Murderous Blacks.—The Mexicans still to the negroes, and the latter, in many instances, have abandoned the Castle of Perote they took him to another prison, where he now probably is. This circumstance, in view of the behavior of Santa and Lopez to their officers, shows the Mexicans have very little sympathy.

Too Much of a Good Thing.—The Worcester Spy says:

On a few days ago, the wife of Rev. J. Rider Cross of Shrewsbury, in this county, gave birth to twenty at four children, who are all living. About two years ago she had three children at a birth, who are still living.

A Poet Wounded.—Captain George W. Lafon who lost an arm at Cerro Gordo, in the pitched battle, has contributed an effort to newspaper columns. He retains his right hand and can still wield pen and sword, and use one and the other.

Statistics in Louisiana.—By Keep, of Boston, states a case of labor in which he administered the Lobelia in five distinct inhalations, with surprising effect; in the shortest time the patient was delivered on excessively severe in such cases.

Late Sparks.—Last year Lake Champlain was free from ice on the 6th of April. This year the ice was not out of the lake on the 1st of May, and until the 17th, and on the 18th of May the ice was set free from Plattsburgh north.

Mexican Treaties.—The Mexican colors and standards, taken at the capture of Vera Cruz, have been deposited at the War Department by the publication of Colonel Hamilton, who charged with the delivery by Major General Scott.

Heavy Importations.—At Liverpool alone, within the month, just closed, and chiefly towards the close, there have been hundreds of cases of silk upwards of 147,000,000 lbs. of bread stuff, were imported from foreign countries.

Rains in Virginia.—The Richmond Inquirer, of Friday week, says:—For the last week or fortnight we have at last been favored with copious rain for several days in Richmond and its vicinity.

Death of a U. S. Senator.—The Mission papers that Senator announces the death at General Lane, aged 70, on the 14th inst. Letters to Fletcher, 1,000 pages. Address before the Board of New York 1,000 pages.

New Mexicans.—The muleteers, two Americans peradventure, one of whom is a physician, a member, a steward, a carpenter, and two boatmen were of the missionaries, have been sent to different fields of labor during the last year.

Missions.—Among the Chippewa, Iowa, Omahaw, Cherokee and Creek Indians, are missionaries, five teachers, one farmer, one an atomic, one steward, and one carpenter; Iowa, Omahaw, Cherokee and Creek, with 9 scholars, day scholars 1 Indian, 1 Negro, 1 Mulatto, 1 White, 1 Negro, 1 Mulatto, 1 Negro, 1 Mulatto, 1 Negro, 1 Mulatto

Selected Poetry.

CITY FARMING.

BY A CULTIVATOR.

As provisions are high, and famine's the topic,
It is well that we citizens keep with the age.
Not only as farmers, but also as doctors,
But last fusion and war may not leave us a ratio.

Our science well mastered, just before each election
We dig and we delve in the soil of the ward.
We all enter the wind, plough the deep in all matters,
Then sow in confusion, and harrow our brains.

If rains come of all kinds, deal largely in stock,
Bulls and bears are in Wall street, logs swarm on each block;
Sugar is brown and straws; calves go after the fair,
Each man when he walks surely comes a pair.

Some raise roadcut clouds; some corrupt the seas;
Some harvest by hail; all raise corn on their toes.
The far-push-cannot we vote; 'tis the best crop we've got.
NO.
And as we won't cancer them, we pour on the spot.

Some continue contingent, as grass on a grave;
Some crumble their babies; cribs are often in use.
We don't get potatoes, for they have the blight;
But what other pot we turn, when we vote with them at night

Clerks are glad to raise celery; the medium horse beats,
Cow raves his wild oats; and their bines fruit are.
Our poor women cow, we all now till we die,
And our sons will still cheese when Time's scythe is laid by.

Our Secretary shares Springs. Brooks, Dales and Hills;
Bushes, Briers and Thorns; Weeds, Greenfield and Mills;
Winters, Summers and Falls; and such changing seasons
All new books spread their leaves as if they were treasures.

Our ground's a populous storer, our leaves we increase;
With the rich man we say, "Send now take them ease."

Our newest bishop ever, death takes us away
Though we keep from our Tombs, or in Government should say.

As the world will be reaped, let us make it our mess,
That instead of with chaff we are found with the wheat.

Then, when Summer is mailed and the harvest is past,
We'll rejoice in our sheaves and be all saved at last.

Selected Sketch.

TWO DREAMS.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

hands' arms, the lean cane gushing up, and then she fell alone. here a great old mansion was seen and offered her arm. The law of kindness had come in with the reform.

Afterwards she learned her old perfectress was a practising physician, who had taken up her husband's business at his death, and so was saved the former mutual account and debt.

So I saw in my dream that when Fanny came to her old home, strange faces met her in place of those which were there when she went there was a great change; but Cousin Bel was there a widow like herself—and she would think it was a comfort at law. "How could it, dear Bella, that you for he so changed! Why you look over three old rusty papers as seriously as though you understood them every word! How we should have laughed at this in our romancing days! So tell me of the old changes every where around. I saw a man Mrs. Jones & Co, at a commission house. In one large wholesale house I say was looking over the books while a younger one was clerk. Bel, do women all just act like men? I feel provoked, and yet it does not look so frightful as I thought it would have done.

"Fanny mine, it came so gradually we scarce perceived it. The first woman who held any office in a court of justice was, I think, a Mrs. Trimble appointed by a Judge in Kentucky, as Clerk of a Court, in eighteen hundred and forty-six, in room of her husband who was deceased. It was at evidently right to give women, with families to raise, a wider range of employments, and not confine them to a few that were already overcrowded, and this example commended itself to the good intelligence of all. And it was found that female witnesses, however frozen to court as they were always, felt more at ease, and gave their testimony better for feeling some of their own sex beside them. Women charged with crime did not object to an honest vulgarity from pert lawyers they had received before. All rudeness there is now gone out of date; and one would no more think of treating obscene jests in a court of justice, than in a drawing room. But as I said, these changes all came gradually. The practice of letting women into courts as witnesses, criminals, and defendants, while they could hold no office there on the plea of delicacy, was the easiest to stand the light. Yet comparatively few women hold any office, or engage in public life. The care of children, flowers and birds devotes some on; and it is the beautiful order of Nature that it should be so. The timid like yourself are less disturbed in their timidity than before: for when they are forced out into the world, they have a more equal chance to gain an honorable living; they find the bolder and more resolute are there before them, and have smoothed the way, so that being a woman, and how does one be good a one as any they ever knew. She wrote a cloth. You always loved scribbling. The salary is few hundred a year. You can live comfortably on that; and if you like, I know you can get the place. You will have a nice room to write in, and will be no more exposed than in a parlor. But how I came to be a lawyer, Fanny dear, is a long tale. You know my husband was not rich—ours was a love-match. He would never live above his means: so he left no office to be rent. This was not stylish, and my fashionable friends dropped me, and left me more time of them out of which I spent in the office, and gradually became interested in his business and learned to understand it. You cannot think how much I enjoyed to go to court, to read a partner, a young man with good talents as a pleader, but not well read in law. Under his eye I assisted to study up cases and prepare causes. And Fanny, dear, you cannot think what satisfaction I enjoyed when looking on him and our children, surrounded with every comfort, I reflected that my exertions was them—that I was able to be an efficient help-mate for him in his affliction. And at his death he left some of that training care that I took his children should suffer want. After his death, I was admitted to take his place. Mr. F and I continued the partnership. He is the pleader, whole I counsel and prepare, and, will you believe it? I get credit for being one of the ablest counsellors at the bar."

"But, Bella, tell me, did you ever plead a cause—faint and be carried out as I formerly used to do? Have you a lady judge, and women on the jury?"

"I have spoken in two causes—both for women—cases for which I was strongly interested—cases which you would have pleaded for, or any woman who had known them, even had custom forbid. A woman will do anything possible or almost impossible, if her motives be strong enough to arouse her fully. I could have spoken in these causes of them had not been a woman interior than ten millers for I was speaking for the right; and was my cause—and did not faint. Mrs. Tuker was one of the judges, but the jury were all men. She is the only lady judge we have, and is an old widow. She was pleaded on the case one day; and the other was on the bench with her. No lady could be chosen judge who was not for above discretion."

"Bella, why do you call a lady old? That used to be vulgar."

"Yes, but not now. Women have a right to grow old. Age is honorable now, and they that were Women are not merely valued for appearance—for youth or beauty. They do not wear false braids in curls, and paint, and dress themselves out as girls. A young lady's attention does not merely consist in learning to catch a husband. They are not forced to marry for a living or a home, and they can easily gain both without, so that we have more disinterested matches. It is no more incongruous now to see old people at the altar than children. The fickleness of fashion is much lessened—and per consequence, extravagance and envy are on the decrease. But you will learn it all by degrees and really, Fanny, I know you will agree that it is indeed a great reform."

Just then I awoke, and behold it was a dream."

Choice Selections.

BULWER'S LAST.

[" Punch" has just commenced a series of "Prize Novelists." The first specimen presented is "George de Barnwell," by Sir E. L. B. L. BB. LL., BBB. LLL., Bart. We clip the following extract, which contains the first interview of the hero and heroine:]

The shop in question was, in a word, a grocer's. In the window of the shop and in the pepper-corner sat the fair object of our hero and his appearance, (though I was a difficult task, as, in sooth, his back was turned,) had yet reached that happy point at which the boy is expanding into the man. Oh youth, youth! Happy and beautiful! Oh fresh and rosy days of life! Oh, when the day put forth its first flowers, ere they have been scorched and withered by passion's fiery sun! Immersed in thought or anxiety, and indifferent to the dews, and cold of the key. A careless guardian was he of the treasures confided to him. The rowed passed in Chepe; he cared not himself. Such child, as was wont to sit on the field, or in a cave of the rocks—as a warrior, or a prisoner, or as one of Nature's priests in one of those solemn places. The only thing he knew is that he was himself—his soul—will never be conquered. Being well assured of this, it would be intolerable that he should be subject to a master, or be brought under European sway, if there were any fair probability that it would be ultimately for their good. But it is far from certain that even in such a case it would be so; and till they do, our sympathies must inevitably be with the indomitable Abd-el-Kader, before whose genius the native energies of the soul—every Mahommedan bows his head, and every lavader quails.

SINGULAR ADVENTURE WITH A LION.

The following is told on the authority of Mr. Moffatt, the Cape Missionary:—A man having ordered a sheep for slaughter, it was usual on occasions to take a little rest after his hearty drink, he left satisfy, but the head of the rock soon disturbed his repose, for behind a large lion crouching for him, with its eyes glaring on him, and with all to little strength to make a part of his feet." He was at first struck motionless with terror, but recovering his presence of mind, he eyed his gun, and seizing it, he fired, and slowly turned it, when the lion raised its head and gave a tremendous roar: the same awful warning being repeated whenever the lion attempted to spring upon him. For a short length became so heated, that he could scarcely bear his naked feet to touch it. The day passed, and the lion was still alive, but the lion more excited the spot: the sun rose again, and its intense heat soon rendered his feet past feeling. At noon the lion, apparently much exhausted by the heat and thirst, looking behind as it went, lest the man should move, when, seeing him stretch out his hand to take the gun, it turned in a rage, and was on the point of springing upon him. But another night passed, as the former had done; and the next day again the lion went towards the counter. I should be saving lies the whole day long."

"Time was," answered the lad, "and not long since, I loved his gun, but at first I thought I should be tired of gig. But my old uncle bade me take my fill, and now in sooth I am weary of them."

"And think you gentleman are always so," the coquette said.

"Nay, nay not so, fair stranger" the youth replied, "but the binding are to be spoke, and for ought eyes flashing for. "Figs pall; but oh! the Beautiful never does! Figs rot; but oh! the Truthful is ever young! Figs have been kept, yea, even with the Lotty and the Ideal. My soul yearns for the Visionary. I stand behind the counter, it is true, but I am not of it. I am not the Seeds of heaven, and soar over the thoughts of sugar. What is grocery to one who has ambition? What consolation have I when I look on him who hath heard of Fame? The Ideal, lady, I often think, is the true Real, and the Actual but a visionary hallucination. But pardon me, I weary thee I serve thee."

"I came only for sixpenn'orth of tea-dust," the girl said, with a faltering voice, "but oh! I should be loth to have you speak me thus."

Only for sixpenn'orth of tea-dust! Girl, then cannot for other things!" Then leved'st his voice I a smile of heaven fire the wickedest eyes! His deftly made up the packet, and placed it in the little hand. She paid for her small purchase, and with a farewell glance of her lustrous eyes, she left him. She passed slowly through the portal, and in a moment was lost to his view in the crowd.

Then he sang, and he sang from his heart.

Our happy hearts to-night;
The star of hope is shining for
With love's dominant light.
Our harque we'll risk upon the wave
Of life's enormous sea,
And as we set the sails of love
We'll sing with merry glee.
Oh! let us sing of happy, &c.

Selected Articles.

LABORING IN FACTORIES.

The House of Commons was occupied on the 17th ult. with the factories bill. Lord John Russell said that the object of the bill was to limit the state of the cotton trade in England and elsewhere, and the relative social conditions of the persons employed in it, and considering by saying that he could not look with indifference on those whose lot it was only to work, to eat, to sleep, and to die. As regarded such persons generally, but particularly the young, it was the duty of the government, he said, to interfere to the degree of ameliorating, and to calculate their domestic habits and affections, and to encourage them to look up to the government for protection from oppression. He could not say how those objects could be accomplished, so long as the hours of labor of those persons were permitted to be unrestricted. But he was sure he could not consider any measure which had considerable attention to work masters, says he finds putting the thumb to that state of such a measure as the London act let off, he raises fifty bushels of corn, he is now generally inquired "if nobody had seen to'ur a hat nowhere" in the House of Lords, and the consequent and ridiculous mutilations the Queen's English has suffered, in the hands, or rather the mouths, of her own loyal subjects.

We have but one thing more to say on this subject. Some of our modern card phrases, wise sayings, proverbs, gestures, &c., are curiosities old. A gentleman who has paid considerable attention to work mat